

Saturday night

My Darling,

Well, last night I had every
intention of staying home and writing
you a real nice long letter. Like most
of my good intentions, however, it
went astray and Woody and I
went to the movies.

She was supposed to go to a
baby shower but someone's boyfriend
came home and they called it off.

We saw "Music For Millions" and
some thing about a family of crooks.
Main Street at Night or something
like that.

begin prebuted

liked "Music For Millions" a lot - José
Turbi was so good - He sure can
play - June Allyson was cute - Remem-
ber how she wore her hair - well,
that's something like the way I
was mine except I wish let it
come down in my face that way.
But it's sorta like that.

Oh, what a day! For the first
time I accomplished something! Okay,
honey, again I'm broke! Have five
cents to last all week - Guess I'll
walk to work or hitchhike -
Went down to the wholesale

house where I used to work

and they didn't have a single
chess. Golly, I was so disappointed.
Danny, he's one of the salesmen,
said they wouldn't be cutting
them until March. That's just

fine.
Then I called Mother &
met her in Best's. Got a pair
of loafers there and then
went into just about every
store in New York city looking
for a ~~coat~~ can't spell it. a
housecoat but couldn't find
one that I even liked.

"There Goes That Song
Again" is number four on the Hit
Parade.

Oh, then we went and
I had a fitting on my wedding

dress - I lost weight thank
Heavens since last week and so
she has to alter it some
more.

Got my veil veil Everytime
I see that it reminds me
of becoming a nun. - Taking the

veil or is it that what they do-

Anyway, honey, it has
 lilacs of the valley on so try to
 get some flowers that will go
 with them - Oh, what kind of

a bouquet are you getting?
 I think a round one would look
 best if possible - Have to
 ask mother what will look
 best tomorrow

Well, anyway, then we
 went and looked at Spring Coats -
 Remembers I told you I was going
 to get a pink one, well, I didn't.
 It's a yellow three quarters length
 one with a black velvet collar -

- ab part taken test dia' no live
You'll see it in about 22 more
days - Golly, three weeks from
tomorrow, honey, and we'll be
married - Time is really getting
shorter - now -

Then Mother was just about
dead or we had dinner - afterwards
I got another pair of flat shoes -
They're black lizagator -

Then we took back the
stockings that Maw got me for
Christmas two sizes too small and
got some that fit, I hope and
a few pairs of socks + then
came home -

It doesn't sound like

much but we sure were in a lot of
places getting those few things
at least I've done something now.
Only have half a million more

things to do now.

What is it that walks
with its head pointing down? a

nail in a shoe. Isn't that awful?

Oh, yes, and I bought some envelopes
today too. Now I can write 25
more letters to you.

Was talking to Mom tonight
and she said you called. I wish

that you'd call me. I miss you so,
Poney and want to be with you
so much.

He's a real glibby guy. You

ask him the time and he tells you
how to make a watch.

Oh, poor Bobbie, she seems to be

having no end of trouble. Ace wants
her to bring Ricky. She can't get
anything but a upper berth
and can't take Ricky unless
she gets a lower.

Well, my darling, I've got
a lot to do tonight. I'll be good
tomorrow and write a real long
letter.

I love you more than you'll
ever know. Til tomorrow
I love you -

Say, is anything wrong
between you and Steve? You've hardly
mentioned him since you two met
that time. Before you met him
you were saying how much you
wanted to see him but after
you met not a word hardly.

What happened, honey? Then in
the letter you wrote the other
day you said you were having
Tom for your best man.

What a day today has been!
There have been some radical
changes made. By the way,
it's been Sunday all this page.

It's Sunday evening now. Just
finished dinner.

Well, we decided that Charlotte
isn't coming down. We're all furious
with her. She was supposed to
get a job to pay her expenses
while she was down there
but I've called her several times
and she just doesn't especially
care. She's gone to Conn. for the
weekend. Didn't bother to call or
anything. Anyway, everyone is
so angry with her. I've been
doing a lot of planning and

so everything's working out much better than planned because now I have the \$75 that I planned to buy Charlotte's ticket with. I was just about going crazy trying to figure out where I was going to get that \$18 from, too. Well, now, I hope everything will be all right.

Well, Hilda, do you remember her, is coming home down. So don't change the reservations or anything. Hilda is going to be my matron of honor. She's going to wear powder blue.

Mother doesn't know what color she's going to wear.

There's a real long story connected

about the picture yourself as
with Charlotte's not going down-- It's
too complicated but we're all so mad
at her--

What a wedding. This certainly is
confused. Changed my maid of honor
three times. First Bobbie, then Charlotte
and then Hilda. Nothing ever goes
the way I plan it. I should know
by now.

Oh, about the bus. Everyone
has a different opinion about what
we should do. Do you want to
write Mom + my Mother + tell them
what you want us to do.

Let's see. If we arrive in
Atlanta we undoubtedly will be able

to catch the 10¹⁵ train. So maybe
we'll be able to take the bus.

You said the bus leaves at

2:45. Well, honey, we'd be riding
until 12:15 or sometime around there.

That would be longer than the
train takes.

Of course, I'd much rather take
the bus & get there Thursday night
but maybe the trip would be too
much for Mother.

If we stay all night in
Atlanta we'll get the train that
leaves at 10¹⁵ in the morning, we'll
get there sometime Friday evening.
What do you think, honey?
When is the graduation dance?

why don't you write to Mary
& my mother and tell them what
you'd like them to do.

Ge. honey, I'm so tired - woke up
at seven again this morning what a
day this has been. Golly, I'm
exhausted - we've been arguing all day.

Ge. honey, I miss you so - I
wish March 1st would hurry. It
seems so awfully long since we've
been together.

I hope that you'll like my
wedding dress.

Say - how did you mean it
when you said you had a WAC
for an instructor in gun-air stuff -

and anyhow you made a good score? huh?

Dick knows where I put your
last letter, Honey, so I can't answer any of
your questions.

I just didn't get around to

writing sooner. Honey, I'm so sorry.
I was planning to write you a
long letter.

Tomorrow night we're going to

see "To Have And Have Not" so I
won't be able to write then either.

Oh, Honey, I wish March 11th
would hurry. Only 21 more
days. Honey Three weeks from
today and we'll be married.

Honey, I love you so much.

You're so sweet and wonderful.

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I wish I were more awake so I
could tell you how very much I adore
you.

well, darling I'll try to write a
short letter tomorrow.

I love you so. Now and
then I write you a letter
Dorothy

at present I am not writing

I am "not" but will try to

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